

RICH MAN HIRES ROOM IN HOTEL TO KILL HIMSELF

Manufacturer Jacobs Dies in Colonial, Few Blocks From His Home.

REGISTERS HIS NAME.

Nervous Breakdown Said to Be Cause of Peculiarly Deliberate Act.

Abraham Jacobs, head of a big cloak manufacturing concern at Nos. 22, 24 and 26 West Fifteenth street, and who lived with his wife and family in a brownstone house at No. 208 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street, went to the Colonial Hotel, Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, this morning, hired a room and shot himself dead.

A nervous breakdown was considered by his wife and family as responsible for the suicide. Mr. Jacobs's business was prosperous and he was a man of large means.

Last night Jacobs suffered severely, and at 4 o'clock this morning he got up and began pacing the floor. At daybreak he called upstairs to his wife that he would go out for a walk. He went directly to the Colonial Hotel and engaged a room. Then he went into the bar and had several drinks. He ordered a bottle of wine sent up to his room and went upstairs.

Did Not Hide Identity.

About three hours later, while his wife and friends were hunting all over Harlem for him, a chambermaid in the hotel heard two successive reports. Tracing the sound to Mr. Jacobs's room, the body of the manufacturer was found on the floor near the door. He had shot himself in the mouth and in the left temple.

In going to the hotel Mr. Jacobs made no effort to conceal his name. He wrote his name on the register and when he went to his room scattered about his business cards, letters and a check. He left no note explaining why he had taken his life.

At his home it was said that he has been suffering from nervous trouble for some time, but he had never spoken of suicide to relatives or friends. His home life was entirely happy, said one of his partners, and his business affairs in perfect order. He was forty years old.

COURT REJECTS PASTOR'S PLEA FOR A POLICY MAN.

Sends John Carroll, Who Ran a "Sheet Game," to the Elmira Reformatory.

Judge Mulqueen in General Sessions today sentenced John Carroll, of No. 15 East Eighteenth street, to the Elmira Reformatory.

Carroll conducted what is known as a sheet game at Fifteenth street and Avenue A, near the car stable there. He got the pennies of the motormen and conductors and gave them fake drawings of a Bowers policy man. A clergyman appealed to Judge Mulqueen to impose a fine on Carroll and send him to prison.

"Do you know this man comes from a family of policy players?" the judge asked the clergyman. "His two brothers are in the business and each has been fined in this court on pleas of guilty."

The clergyman hastily withdrew from the court-room. Bernard Reilly, of No. 124 Third avenue, another "sheet" game operator, was fined \$10. Thomas Kelly, of No. 24 East Ninety-seventh street, who conducted a game in the basement of that address, had to pay a similar fine.

In imposing the fines Judge Mulqueen praised the work of the Anti-Policy Society in practically extinguishing the game of policy in this city.

1,000 CHURCH GIRLS LEAD EVANGELIST PARADE.

March Through Chicago Streets Headed by Pastor on Horseback.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—A thousand girls, the flower of West Side Baptist churches, paraded the streets last night under the guardianship of Evangelists Davis and Mills, who have come to Chicago after successful campaigns in Baltimore and New York. Girls who ranked in attractiveness were given white banners and followed the band at the head of the column.

They were escorted by guards, who carried flaming torches of alternating red and green fire. A pastor rode at the head of the band on a black horse.

Moving Pictures



Look! That man just dropped his watch while walking down the street. Do you think he'll get it back? Just wait and take a peek.

What! There he goes and orders a "World" "Lost" Ad. right away. And so, of course, he got his watch and chain back the same day.

World "Lost and Found Advertisements" Pay

Mrs. Powell, Who Sleeps on House-Top, Says She Has Found Ideal Health Recipe



SCENE ON THE HOUSE TOP

Guarded by Dog and Armed With a Large Revolver, Brooklyn Woman Considers She Is Burglar-Proof.

HOPES SOME DAY TO CONVERT HUSBAND

"An Open Window Is Not Enough, There Must Be Actual Air Motion," Says Woman Who Doesn't Mind the Rain.

By Ethel Lloyd Patterson.

Three hundred nights on a Brooklyn housetop have proved that Mrs. Alma Webster Powell has the courage of her convictions, and incidentally, that a dog is easier to convert than a husband.

But for wholesale conversion let but the gentler sex hear how Mrs. Powell's "tooth and nail" hair grew blacker, and the flush of health came to her cheeks, and the proper enthusiasm over her receipt will be forthcoming.

It is a very simple receipt. In vulgar parlance it reads: "Take to the tail timber." Mrs. Powell would interpret: "Sleep on the roof."

So this is where Mrs. Powell and the dog become central figures in the open air drama, while the husband becomes conspicuous by his absence. "Although," Mrs. Powell explained for him, "I have almost persuaded Mr. Powell—he is thirty years older than I am—to start my treatment in the spring."

"He needs it," interrogatively from the interviewer.

"Everybody needs it," insistently from Mrs. Powell. "The universally higher standard of health that would be established through the practice of roof sleeping cannot be overestimated. 'I myself come of a physically weak family. Since last April, when I first determined to try it, I have slept every night upon the roof. I have not missed one night."

Iceicles a Foot Long. "During the cold spell, a while ago, the iceicles that hung around me were almost a foot long. During the damp weather my hair has been soaked with raindrops, but—look at me!"

The interviewer looked. "If 'buxom' did not belong to that class of words that usually arouses a lady's ire, it might prove descriptive in Mrs. Powell's case.

In deference to the lady's feelings, then, let us say more euphoniously that she "is the picture of health." She is easily five feet seven inches in height. Her cheeks are a dash of scarlet, and her teeth are a flash of ivory topped by the sombre shadow of her hair.

"No, I had no organic affection of any kind," Mrs. Powell went on. "I really started to sleep on the roof because I felt that I did not get enough fresh air during the day. I am studying psychology at Columbia, you know, as well as instructing in singing. I found, after the extension of the subway to Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, that my day consisted of two hours underground, six hours in Columbia University and Barnard College, and my evenings in concert halls and in teaching. 'I commenced to have horrible pains at the back of my head and rushes of blood to the brain. It was time for me to pause and consider a remedy. I seemed to see in my mind's eye how the exalted breath of a person becomes poison, and hangs above their face if the air does not circulate sufficiently before them to remove it."

Must Be Actual Air Motion. "An open window is not enough—there must be actual air motion. I tried an electric fan, but I found that that was only blowing back over me the stale air. About 2 o'clock one morning I arose, took my blanket and



MRS. POWELL

JEALOUS WIDOWER KILLS ACTRESS AND HIMSELF

Identity of Mazie Kenny's Slayer Puzzles Friends and Police.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27. While the police of this city have learned that jealousy inspired the killing of Mazie Kenny, a pretty little burlesque actress, they are completely ignorant of the identity of the man who shot her in the head last night and then fired a death-dealing bullet into his own temple.

Inmates of the furnished room house at No. 381 Cherry street, where the man and the girl went after a visit to the Bijou Theatre last night, told how they have been much together lately, apparently against the wishes of the actress's mother, who lives at No. 506 North Seventh street.

The man showed in every way that he was infatuated with the girl and was very jealous. Last night she tried to avoid going out with him, and in a telephone conversation he reproached her for having ceased to love him and accused her of transferring her affections.

Lillie McGarrett, who lives in the house where the tragedy occurred, admitted the couple and showed them to a room on the second story. She had just gone downstairs when she heard two shots, and when she rushed to the room she found the man and the girl, still wearing their outer clothing, lying senseless on the bed. The girl died in an ambulance on the way to Jefferson Hospital and the man a short time after.

Mazie Kenny's mother was immediately called to the hospital and, apparently without emotion, inspected the body of her daughter's murderer. "I said she had never seen him before," Mazie Kenny was nineteen years old and a pretty blonde. She had played in burlesque for several years.

The dead man was about five feet tall and very dark. He wore a light overcoat with the trade name of Simon & Sons, Whites-Barre, Pa., on the hanger. Sewed in the pocket of his coat was a slip bearing the name of L. H. Hammerling, but the police believe it is a second-hand coat, and that Hammerling was not his name. He had been spending money lavishly, but when he died no money was found in his pockets.

L. H. Hammerling, whose home is in Wilkes-Barre, but who has an office in New York, is president of the Foreign Newspapers Association, with headquarters in the Pulitzer Building.

Hammerling is in Europe, and, of course, has no connection with the affair. His secretary said today to an Evening World reporter: "He has been absent for several months, and we expect him in about a week. We know nothing about the coat with his name inside the pocket, but presume he sold it or gave it away."

CONFUSED BY OVERSTUDY. CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—Charles P. Knox, of Lakewood, N. J., will arrive in Chicago today to care for Edward Curtis Knox, a divinity student at the Episcopal Theological Seminary at Cambridge, Mass., who was arrested here, charged with explaining his presence in Chicago. Young Knox is confused mentally. He admitted a love affair, and this, combined with overstudy, he said, produced aberration. He said he remembered planning to leave Cambridge for Montreal. He planned a rest and a visit with his sweetheart in Montreal.

"L" ROAD SUICIDE DAILY SMOKED 100 CIGARETTES

Heard's Widow Tells in Sign Language How She Tried to Save Him.

HIS MIND UNBALANCED.

He Even Suspected Their Little Baby of Plotting Against His Life.

With her mother, Mrs. Paul Webber, as interpreter, Mrs. Catharine Heard, widow of the deaf mute printer who killed himself by throwing himself in front of a Third avenue elevated train at Twenty-third street last night, told of her efforts for a month to keep her husband from ending his life.

She told her story in signs and by using the deaf mute alphabet, and Mrs. Webber told the reporters what her daughter was saying. All the time her little daughter, Catharine, hardly three years old, clung to her mother's skirts and prattled in the effort to repeat her grandmother's words. The baby did not inherit the afflictions of her parents.

Worried Over Smoking.

Henry Heard married Catharine Webber five years ago. They went to live in a three-story tenement at No. 329 East One Hundred and Seventy-third street. The Webbers lived in the same house on the top floor. Until a week before Christmas they were all quite happy. The only trouble which ever affected any of them was Mrs. Heard's fear that his constant cigarette smoking would injure her husband's nose, throat and lungs.

And his use of cigarettes, she said, increased enormously. It was not at all unusual for him to smoke a hundred in a day. All he could save out of his wages and all the money he made by selling calendars, which he made at home by sticking date packets on lithographed German cards, went for cigarettes. Last fall his nervousness became so acute that more than once his employers sent him home to be steadied down. His tendency to excitability and to suspicion of everybody about him frightened his wife.

"He even suspected the baby," she said, "of making plots against him."

On Christmas, his wife said, he confronted her melodramatically with a letter which was written in his own hand, but was signed by her name, telling some unidentified person that she would not divorce her husband. He seemed to have convinced himself that she had written the letter to some one who was trying to lure her away.

Again, he announced that he was going to kill his wife and the baby. Late in the day he had taken to sitting morosely in a corner smoking cigarettes and smoking sadly at his own thoughts.

When addressed, he would reply: "Go away. I know what you are all doing. I know how to guard myself."

Carried Out Preserve Jars.

Then he went down to the cellar and brought up armfuls of preserves in jars and went out into the street with them. To Mrs. Heard's remonstrances he only replied with a beaming laugh. When he came in again without the preserves she told her that he would always be able to get enough to eat even though his family tried to starve him. Then he flew into a passion and went through the flat tearing up the carpets and ripping the oilcloth off the kitchen shelves.

Mrs. Heard said that he seemed rather steadier than usual when he started for work yesterday morning. He usually left the printing office where he worked at Grand and Madison streets, at 5 o'clock and walked to the Third avenue elevated to get an express for home. She thought that he must have taken his usual train yesterday evening and that the impulse to destroy himself came on him suddenly while he was going home.

"If he only had not smoked so many cigarettes," cried Mrs. Heard, "the baby Catharine!"

KING MENELIK DEATH REPORT NOT VERIFIED.

Latest Reports Were That the Abyssinian Ruler Was Recovering, and London Is Sceptical.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—No confirmation can be had of the report published in a Paris newspaper and cabled to the United States that King Menelik of Abyssinia is dead. The latest news received here direct from Addis Ababa was to the effect that the King was much better, and that he had gone up country on a trip.

The authenticity of the Paris dispatch is regarded here with scepticism, and the report therein set forth that the condition of the King was desperate and that the Queen had assumed control of the government is thought possibly to refer to an illness of the King dating back several months.

DEATH IN TRAIN WRECK.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Jan. 27.—The Oregon express was wrecked at Laramie, 159 miles west of this city, last night. Miss Emma Clingenfelter, of Danbury, Ia., was killed and nine other passengers were injured, some so seriously that they may die.

The wreck was caused by a broken rail. It is thought. Nine coaches left the tracks.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Living on \$600 a Year

WITH A TRIP TO EUROPE INCLUDED

Was He Fair to His Wife?

The above article is one of the many features of the February

Good Housekeeping Magazine

To the person sending to us the best 300-word comment on this question on or before March 1, 1909, will be awarded a Cash Prize of \$10.00. Address all communications to the

HOUSEHOLD EDITOR, Good Housekeeping Magazine, Springfield, Mass.

On Sale Everywhere. Buy Now. 15 cents

FATHER SAVES CHILDREN FROM BLAZING BED

Gets Badly Burned, but Youngsters Escape With a Slight Blistering.

MANY FORCED TO FLEE.

Families in Two Buildings Scurry for the Street in Scant Attire.

When Mrs. Jennie Bernas got up at 5.30 o'clock this morning to cook the breakfast for the rest of the Bernas family, consisting of her son Samuel, a cigar maker, his wife, Etta, and the two children of the couple, Florence, aged three, and Sidney, aged two, she thinks she stepped on a match upon the floor. At any rate, she presently smelled smoke that plainly did not come from the fire she was kindling, and when she started back to investigate she found the bed just ignited.

The Bernas household occupies the second floor of the three-story flat building at No. 425 Sixteenth street, Brooklyn. The room where the grandmother sleeps with the two children is the middle room, opening on an airshaft. Old Mrs. Bernas's cries brought her son, who had not yet gotten up. He ran back from the front room into the blazing room, snatched up the two half-suffocated children and passed them out through a window-like opening into the kitchen, where the grandmother took them in her arms. The two youngsters escaped with a slight blistering, but the father lost his hair and beard and acquired in their stead bad burns on his face, his arms and his back.

Meanwhile the cries of his wife had awakened George Arrowsmith, who lives across the airshaft at No. 437, and he used the telephone in his flat to give the alarm. By the time the firemen of Engine Company No. 26, in Eleventh street, arrived the tenants of the two buildings, aroused by the smoke that filled both, were piling down the stairs, variously unattired. The firemen confined the blaze to the room where it started, with a loss of not more than \$300, and Dr. Jacobs, a neighborhood physician, dressed the burns of Samuel Bernas.

"MEANEST MAN" CONTESTS WINDS UP IN COURT.

Storekeeper Arrested Pleads Ignorance of Law Violation—Fined and Warned.

For conducting a voting contest to determine "the meanest man in Mount Vernon," Milton Friedberg, who keeps a cigar store in that city, was fined \$5 by County Judge Platt today and given a warning in court at White Plains. Friedberg lives in Astoria, but does business in Mount Vernon. He placed a placard in his window inviting the people to "Come in and Vote for the Meanest Man in Mount Vernon."

This was followed by a list of names containing, among others, that of the Mayor, Chief of Police and other well-known respectable citizens, each followed by a number signifying the number of votes received so far.

Friedberg was asked to stop the voting and take the sign out of the window, but refused to do so. An indictment for libel followed, and when arraigned he pleaded guilty, but claimed that he did not know he was violating any law. The sentence followed, and he was warned not to try anything of the kind again or it would go hard with him.

PHYSICIAN MISSING; WIFE'S MAID GONE TOO.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—Dr. Alexis Thimm, of No. 379 Dearborn avenue, is accused by his wife, Olga Thimm, of eloping to New York on Jan. 26 with his niece La Fero, a pretty French maid in the employ of Mrs. Thimm. Mrs. Thimm has obtained from Judge Newcomb a warrant for her husband. Thimm declared he was a Russian refugee. He had a profitable practice on the north side, where he has been living for several years.

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Was He Fair to His Wife?

Highest Priced Suits

Reduced to \$10

\$22, \$25, \$28 Values

Thursday's Bargains

Reduced only because the lines are broken—the best selling fashion leaders of the season. Each suit just as attractive as the day it came from our tailor shop.

Exclusive Directoire Models

Stunning Hipless Coat Suits

Exquisite Trimming Effects

You will not have another such opportunity this season. Every coat superbly satin lined. Something in your size to exactly please you. A thorough clean up of our entire stock. A large proportion of the suits worth up to \$28. Exquisite in finish and fit, and made only of high-grade materials in richest of colorings. Your unrestricted choice, Thursday, \$10.

Alterations FREE

SALE AT ALL THREE STORES

Bedell

14-16 West 14th Street NEW YORK

460 & 462 Fulton Street BROOKLYN

645 & 651 Broad Street NEWARK

3 LARGE STORES, NEWARK

Philipsborn

THE OUTER GARMENT SHOP

12 West 23d Street

Pre-Inventory Sale

In order to reduce our stocks to the lowest possible level before inventory, which is rapidly approaching, we have inaugurated this GREATEST OF ALL REDUCTION SALES. Our entire Winter stocks, including numerous recent purchases, have been further reduced, making this the ECONOMY EVENT OF THE SEASON.

Tailored Suits

Suits that were \$22.50 to \$25.00, \$12.50 to \$15.00. Suits that were \$25.00 to \$28.00, \$15.00 to \$17.50. Suits that were \$28.00 to \$30.00, \$17.50 to \$20.00. Suits that were \$30.00 to \$32.00, \$20.00 to \$22.50. Suits that were \$32.00 to \$35.00, \$22.50 to \$25.00.

Fur Coats

8.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$65, \$35.00. 12.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$85, \$42.50. 17.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$95, \$47.50. 22.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$110, \$55.00. 27.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$125, \$62.50. 32.50 50 in. Russian Pony Skin, were \$140, \$70.00.

Coats and Wraps

Coats that were \$17.50 to \$21.50, \$8.75 to \$10.75. Coats that were \$21.50 to \$25.50, \$10.75 to \$12.75. Coats that were \$25.50 to \$29.50, \$12.75 to \$14.75. Coats that were \$29.50 to \$33.50, \$14.75 to \$16.75. Coats that were \$33.50 to \$37.50, \$16.75 to \$18.75. Coats that were \$37.50 to \$41.50, \$18.75 to \$20.75.

Waists

Waists that were \$1.50 to \$2.00, 85c. Waists that were \$2.00 to \$2.50, 1.00. Waists that were \$2.50 to \$3.00, 1.25. Waists that were \$3.00 to \$3.50, 1.50. Waists that were \$3.50 to \$4.00, 1.75. Waists that were \$4.00 to \$4.50, 2.00.

Crowns

Crowns that were \$22.00 to \$25.00, \$12.50 to \$15.00. Crowns that were \$25.00 to \$28.00, \$15.00 to \$17.50. Crowns that were \$28.00 to \$30.00, \$17.50 to \$20.00. Crowns that were \$30.00 to \$32.00, \$20.00 to \$22.50. Crowns that were \$32.00 to \$35.00, \$22.50 to \$25.00.

Skirts

Skirts that were \$8.75 to \$10.75, \$4.37 to \$5.37. Skirts that were \$10.75 to \$12.75, \$5.37 to \$6.37. Skirts that were \$12.75 to \$14.75, \$6.37 to \$7.37. Skirts that were \$14.75 to \$16.75, \$7.37 to \$8.37. Skirts that were \$16.75 to \$18.75, \$8.37 to \$9.37. Skirts that were \$18.75 to \$20.75, \$9.37 to \$10.37.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28TH.

SPECIAL OFFERING OF

Infants' Wear

DRESSES, 6 months to 2 year sizes, variety of attractive styles, .95, 1.15, 1.25, 1.75, 2.00 & 2.85

PETTICOATS, 6 months to 2 year sizes, 1.50 & 2.00

WHITE CASHMERE COATS, balance of